

Lansburgh & Bro

We're open until 11 o'clock tonight.
Closed all day Christmas.

Our store is crowded from cellar to roof with the most sensible kind of Christmas presents. Mountains of merchandise await you—articles for ornamentation and articles for use.

See Us To-day

We will await you from 8 a. m. to 11 p. m.

Every preparation has been made for the largest gathering that ever entered our portals. Shall you be one of the many?

Lansburgh & Bro.
420, 422, 424, 426 7th St.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.

8th and Market Space.

FROM

6 o'clock Tonight
Until Closing Time

Every Toy

—AT—

Half Price.

Closed All Day Tomorrow.

S. Kann, Sons & Co.

8th and Market Space.

Great Slaughter in Prices of Dolls, Toys, Games, and all Christmas Goods.

Stew's
904-906 7th St. N. W.

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow from indigestion. If you are weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. Benefit comes from the very first dose.

Reliable Watches from \$3

UNDERTAKERS.
J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER.
833 Pa. Ave. N. W.
First-class service. Phone, 1885.
174-6th

DIED.
CROGIN—On Monday, the 22nd inst., at the residence of her parents, Alice V., infant daughter of W. Newton and Elizabeth J. Crogin, aged 5 months and 10 days.
Funeral Tuesday at 4 p. m. Private.

Stoll's shoes



The First Christmas.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone about them, and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'

WATCHING THE MISTLETOE

Season When Stolen Kisses Are Sweetest and Soonest Forgiven.

Mrs. Letter's Dance Tonight In Her Magnificent Home—What the Gay World Will Soon Be Doing.

The mistletoe hangs high today, and gallant gray beards, as well as gray youths are wistfully waiting their chance for a kiss from coy maidens, who shyly seek the glare of the chandelier by accident. "Christmas comes but once a year," so the mistletoe kisses are allowable, and the irrevocable clause of the law—"and never tell" is void for this occasion only.

Christmas trees are glittering with tinsel, and the air is filled with the sound of the piano, and the voices of the children are heard everywhere. The social affair of importance to take place tonight will be the dance at Mrs. Letter's superb home. It will be a brilliant gathering, including the brightest debutantes in the smartest society, and the favors are said to be superb. No city in the world can boast a more exquisite ballroom in its homes than that of Mrs. and Mr. Letter, and when the electric lights shed through opaline shades fall on the belles and beaux of the capital no fairer scene can be imagined.

Mrs. Curzon, formerly Miss Letter, whose marriage some months ago was a brilliant social event, has communicated an extremely interesting fact to a confidential friend in this city. She writes that "some time in February" she hopes to present her brilliant and elegant home to the public, and that she has taken a residence in the suburbs of London, where the exspectant mother is to be born. Mrs. Curzon, who has been apprised of the coming joy of her friend, has sent her the picture of a beautiful baby. The picture is a fancy one, but it is a bit of pretty, artistic work, and is included in a handsome frame.

An interesting wedding occurred in London yesterday at which Ambassador Bayard gave away the bride, Mrs. John Farish of Philadelphia, a descendant of President Monroe. The ceremony took place in the Catholic Church of the Assumption, Mrs. Farish becoming the wife of E. B. Laidlaw, ex-secretary of the Paris legation.

Mrs. J. W. Green of No. 514 D street northeast, was delighted to receive her Christmas present a handsomely dressed pig from Col. R. F. Larden of Kilmanning, Pa.

Mrs. Branch Ministering Children's League held their regular meeting Thursday when the annual election took place and the following-named members chosen: Bowler Chipman, president; Edward Wagstaff, vice-president; Walter C. Parker, treasurer; Harry Wagstaff, secretary; F. Norton Everett, corresponding secretary; Richard Magruder, sergeant-at-arms; with Paul B. Lambert as chairman of the committee of the constitution. This league has taken upon itself the work of assisting, so far as the limited means will allow, such worthy poor as they may find in need of help. An auxiliary composed of young girls work with the league, and are planning to give some Christmas cheer to the poor children living on Canal Street. In this connection the league has received a letter from a "head a hand." All contributions made for this purpose should be forwarded to the league, and will be gratefully acknowledged by Mr. B. J. Darrell at the Corcoran Art Gallery.

The Helping Hand Club of Capitol Hill met last night at the home of its president, Miss Alice Barnes, to arrange for the distribution tonight of the forty-two garments which they have made and given to the organization of the club four months ago. Those of the members who can will meet at the same hour and place this evening, when they will superintend the delivery of the garments, and will also receive the contributions of the members. Among those present were Misses Martha B. Barnes, Mrs. J. E. Barnes, Miss Florence Hall, Miss Jessie Davis, Mr. John Bennett, Mr. Lawrence Davis, Mr. John Porter and Mr. Harold Doyle.

Mrs. Daisy L. Fox has seriously sprained her wrist as she prevented her visiting Kentucky during the holidays, where she was to have appeared in concert during the Christmas season.

Mrs. Thomas F. Miller and children returned today from a visit to her family in Georgia and a visit to the Atlanta exposition.

For Women Only.

ONE of the most enthusiastic women horticulturists is Miss Alice Rotchford, whose collection of roses alone is said to be worth \$50,000. The Archduke of Austria owns flowers to the value of \$200,000, and Sir Trevor Lawrence's collection at Borking is worth over \$250,000.

MARY STUART was one of the most fascinating widows who ever lived. She had abundant experience in the condition of widowhood and thoroughly understood the moods of all sorts and conditions of men.

THE most remarkable woman in politics in Japan is Miss Hatozuma. When her husband, a leader of the Progressionist party, ran for Parliament she took the stump and made speeches in his interest—a very extraordinary thing for a Japanese lady to do. She is now a teacher in the academy of which her husband is principal.

THE order of King's Daughters, organized nine years ago in New York City by ten women, now has a membership of 400,000.

MRS. MARTHA SWAN, of Lee, Mass., will celebrate her 103rd birthday this week. She is blind, but in excellent health.

THE wife of Mr. Philip Stanhope, M. P., is said to possess the finest pearl necklace in Great Britain.

IN Russia women, before they can appear on a cycle in the streets, have to obtain a permit from the police.

THE new woman has been officially recognized by the Methodist ministry in Mississippi. At the Methodist conference in Yazoo City the other day, Bishop Duncan ruled that the Methodist church did not rec-

CHRISTMAS CHAT.

QUEEN Victoria, far from affecting a fin de siècle disregard for Christmas, is each year more desirous that it should be celebrated with due regard for traditional custom, and enters with zest into every detail of preparation. Her majesty not only personally selects presents for each relation at home and abroad, but for her court and household, and possesses the marvellous faculty of discovering just what each recipient would most appreciate. In this arduous task, the queen is much helped by Princess Beatrice, whose clear judgment and capacity for attention to detail make her invaluable in small as in weighty matters. Her royal highness not only inspects the list of presents, but she also selects the toys and useful souvenirs sent up to the castle, but spends days in the London shops, unrecognised, searching for knick-knacks, which may give pleasure to others.

THE ENCHANTED PUMPKIN.

It Must Be Stuffed With Toys by Home Fairies.

WHEN your little brother or sister has a birthday party and you want a novelty as a centerpiece for the table try the "enchanted pumpkin," and see what fun it will make for the guests.

It ought to be a prize pumpkin, and a big one. Sweep out all the inside. That will do well enough to make pies out of for grown-up people on days that are not birthdays. Then stuff it full of toys tied up in mysterious-looking bundles. To each package tie a bright ribbon, letting the ends fall out over the sides of the pumpkin. Then carefully replace the cap or stem part, which you cut off, so that it will look as if they were still whole, and place it on your table. Surround by ferns and voluted autumn leaves, and decorated with the drooping ends of the ribbons it will make a very pretty centerpiece.

When the feast is over set the children to guessing how many seeds are in the pumpkin. When all have guessed tell each to take hold of one of the ribbons and when you say "Three!" they must pull on the ribbons, and in that way they will see how many seeds are in the pumpkin.

Of course, each little guest secures a pretty gift.

She Couldn't Help It.
Susie—And so you are an old maid, aunt; a real old maid?
Aunt Edith—Yes, Susie, dear; I am a real old maid.

Susie (wishing to be nice and comforting).
Well, never mind, dear auntie, I am sure it isn't your fault.

ANACOSTIA NEWS.

Charles Phillips of Oxon Hill is lying at the home of his brother, William Phillips, as they daily nurse and comfort him, suffering from internal injuries received in a runaway accident, which occurred yesterday morning, just beyond Congress Heights on the Wheeler road. Phillips was driving a double team down the Wheeler road, when the horses, taking fright, ran away. Phillips attempted to get out, but the lines caught in his feet and he was violently thrown into the road. The horses were caught by a colored farm hand.

It is understood that there is a fair prospect for favorable action in Congress on a bill for reciprocal transfers. Since the preliminary meeting several weeks ago, held at Mr. A. L. Linger's there have been several private conferences, and Mr. Van Hout, secretary of the committee, has been formed by Senator McMillan that a day for an interview will be accorded the Anacostians very soon. It is the intention of the local advocates to present their request for a reciprocal arrangement for the District.

John A. Logan Post, G. A. R., met last night and elected the following officers: Commander, Adolph Schaefer; adjutant, Alexander Van Gorder; junior vice commander, D. F. Lee, surgeon, E. H. Grant, chaplain, D. Davidson, Quartermaster, J. B. Doney; officer of the day, J. H. Harrison; O. C. of the guard, B. W. Eno; representatives, C. F. Watson, T. J. Putnam; alternates, H. W. Eno and A. B. Fisher.

There will be a grand installation of officers tonight at the Masonic Hall of the newly elected officers of Anacostia Lodge, F. & A. M. The ceremony will be under the supervision of Past Master J. H. Mills, and the officers to be installed are: William S. Dodge, worshipful master; J. E. Minix, senior warden; W. F. Gude, junior warden; John H. King, secretary; C. B. Smith, treasurer; J. R. Moreland, grand tiler.

Christmas-tide.
"A merry Christmas!" How the old words waken
A thrill and throb for many a Christmas
Red,
For hopes fulfilled not, that the years have
taken
Into their keeping, like the tears we shed.

"A merry Christmas!" Let the happy
chorus
Bring a new thrill, new freedom, new de-
light;
Past pain makes present joy but sweeter
for us,
E'en as the dawn of morning after night.

"A merry Christmas!" Be ye thankful
ever
For friendship that is left, warm, sure
and strong
For love that fills your hearts with high
endeavor.
Live life anew. Ye do the past no wrong.

"A merry Christmas!" Life has balting-
places
Where ye may pause in all the busy
stride
To comfort those whose sorrow-stricken
faces
Tell their own story in the book of life.

"A merry Christmas!" Raise on high the
holly,
With spirits leaping at the sound of
merriment,
For nobler than all sorrow is your folly,
That sheds "good will" and gladness o'er
the earth.

—HARRIET KENDALL.

Candies for the millions at Buckingham's, 231 Pa. ave. sec. 25 cents per pound; 5 pounds, \$1.

Pretty Pantomimes for Christmas

How Boys and Girls Can Give Good Entertainments.

Philadelphia Press.
There is a colony of children who live in Chelsea, a suburb of London, and who are among the cleverest and happiest in the world. They are proud enough to call themselves the grandchildren of the famous Charles Dickens. Their father, Henry Fiddling Dickens, is a noted humorist, and through their mother they are also descendants of the great composer, Mendelssohn. They have a number of distinguished relatives and all of the children get together and amuse themselves in many brilliant ways, that are worth imitation.

The following is a hint of how a simple performance may be mapped out and executed without the aid of the older heads and fingers. Silesia, canter, tarleton and tissue paper of gaudy shades are ever hit as good as silk and satin; plenty of post-board, gold and silver, and fancy papers for ruff collars and cuffs answer many a purpose, and ornaments for Christmas trees do for jewels. Threads of tinsel can be loosely sewn in tarleton for glittering costumes and plenty of raw cotton, tissue paper and rags will be sufficient for decorative purposes.

Let everybody be dressed before the entertainment, so there will be no confusion or delay. Remember that pose, expression of the face and good color for clothes are all that are necessary. Footlights are not necessary, but plenty of lamps placed at the two sides of the stage and hidden from view of the audience give a good glow when the audience room is darkened.

TURNING THE STAGE.
Put a good rug on the raised platform if you are fortunate enough to have this. If not, leave quite a space between the stage and the front row of chairs. Instead of a rug you can use a piece of dark green baize or cambric, or even an old sheet, neatly tacked down with tape. Folding doors do away with the necessity of a curtain, but a piece of white net such as one covers pictures with in summer, tacked tightly over the square opening behind the doors, gives a softness to the pictures.

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A PRETTY RHYME.
Suppose we select for a pantomime the story of "When I Was a Bachelor." We will arrange for three acts, the first in the bachelor's house. It doesn't matter how the stage is arranged, but you must not have any cushions or decorations suggestive of feminine hands. The dismal room must be bare. There must be a table, one chair and a cupboard, or shelves, containing a plate with some cheese upon it, half a loaf of bread, and one cup and one saucer. Dress the bachelor in the style of the last century with knickerbockers, slippers, with full bows, or silver buckles, and a coat of any color you like with ruffles at the wrists. Let him enter and act in pantomime. He must set his table with snowy cloth, get down the bread and cheese, and begin to eat his lonely meal. At this moment let as many children as you like enter

ONE RESULT OF THE WAR.



them frequently during the year to be sure no blight has touched the trees and that the sun is reaching down to all alike.

The art in raising a Christmas tree is to make it grow evenly. A crooked Christmas tree cannot be given away; and the men who have forests of these trees are obliged to give each enough space to let it grow properly. Trees naturally look upward toward the light. Therefore they must be packed together to keep their tops always reaching up, yet far enough apart, not to be dwarfed. This is the Christmas tree art in a nutshell.

IN Holland St. Nicholas is a reality, but he comes driving a white horse, and not reindeer. The children are taught to be thoughtful for the welfare of the white steed, and on Christmas Eve each pair of little shoes is carefully cleaned, and being filled with oats and hay, they are placed on the hearth. The hay and oats are for the good saint's white horse. In the morning the hay and oats are gone and in their place are found toys and sweetmeats for the good children and rods for the bad ones.

THE favorite plants for Christmas decoration in England have always been holly, bay, rosemary and laurel. To these is now added, but for many generations it was excluded in consequence of its association with heathenish revels. Mistletoe has, however, been excluded from the church, for no other reason, apparently.

NO CHRISTMAS is complete in which charity does not play a part.

PRINCESS BEATRICE, whose musical talent is well known, and whose compositions have occasionally been published, is now reported to be engaged on a work of a much more ambitious nature.

Closed all day Christmas.

SHOP TUESDAY.

Holiday Goods are being reduced every hour.

THE BON MARCHE,
314-316 Seventh St.

Open until 12 o'clock noon.

Oppenheimer's, 514 9th N. W.

Xmas Day Bargains

19c
Children's Flannellette Dresses—very nicely made, choice styles. Worth 98c. Xmas day only 19c.

6 1/2c
Gingham Aprons, colored borders, large sizes. Worth 15c. Xmas day only 6 1/2c.

9c
Eyeglasses to suit all sights. Worth 50c. Xmas day only 9c.

29c
For 4 Pair of Ladies' Fast Black Seamless Hose. Worth 12 1/2c. pair. Xmas day only 4 pair 29c.

Handkerchiefs.

Our entire stock of Handkerchiefs have been marked down at half price. If you have not made all your purchases in this line it will pay you to call.

Oppenheimer's,
514 Ninth St. N. W.

Ladies' Watches.

Soled Gold Cases—Best Make—\$1.00 per Week.

GEO. D. HORNING,
ROOM 8 - CENTRAL BUILDING,
Cor. Pa. ave. and 9th St.

her own charms. The mother must receive him delightfully, and they can drink tea and appear to enjoy themselves. At length he must, after having eyed them each in turn while engaged in the dumb show of conversation and tea drinking, kneel before one with his hand on his heart and offer his arm. She takes it, and the walk off. The two remaining girls assume positions of distress and disappointment, and the mother may advance to the front, hold her skirts gracefully, and dance a little jig to express her joy. (Curtain.)

ACT III.
Remove everything from the stage and place in front a wheelbarrow. Let the bride and groom enter. She must wear a huge bonnet and cape, he the same costume adorned with some extra ribbons and some flowers on his shoulder. The bride gazes in his face and looks at the ring on her hand, which she must hold so that the audience may see it, too, and he must beam and smile upon her.

He places her in the wheelbarrow, and the mother and the two sisters bring handboxes and boxes, large and small, pecking them around her, the dignity of the bachelor. One runs away and brings back a forgotten basket; the other does the same, and returns with a bundle; the mother goes away and hurries back with a birdcage; one sister runs away and returns with a muff; the other sister brings a kitten, and all of these articles are piled around her and she holds the kitten in her lap, and the mother and sisters kiss her. The mother and girls wave handkerchiefs, and throw after the bride and slipper for luck, and, as the curtain falls or the doors close, let the bride and everything else fall on the stage.

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